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# Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH:

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance

VOLUME XXIX.

IRONTON, MO., THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1896.

NUMBER 30.

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## Official Directory.

MEMBER OF CONGRESS:  
HON. J. H. RANKY, Tenthenth District,  
Piedmont, Mo.  
U. S. LAND OFFICE—JAS. H. CLARK,  
Register; MANN RINGO, Receiver—Iron-  
ton, Mo.  
J. FRANK GARDY, Judge Twenty-First  
District, De Soto, Mo.

## OFFICIAL DIRECTORY IRON COUNTY COURTS:

Circuit Court is held on the  
Fourth Monday in April and October.  
County Court convenes on the  
first Monday of March, June, September  
and December.  
Probate Court is held on the first  
Monday in February, May, August and No-  
vember.

OFFICERS:  
W. T. GAY, Representative.  
ANDREW J. GARY, Presiding Judge county  
court.  
CHARLES HART, county Judge, South-  
ern District.  
A. G. MOYER, county Judge, Western  
District.  
W. R. ENGAR, Prosecuting Attorney.  
W. H. FISHER, Collector.  
W. A. FLETCHER, county clerk.  
ARTHUR HUFF, circuit clerk.  
JOS. A. ZWART, Probate Judge.  
P. W. WHITWORTH, Treasurer.  
W. T. O'NEAL, Sheriff.  
G. G. HENDERSON, Assessor.  
G. W. FARRAR, S. C. Coroner.  
J. L. HICKMAN, School Commissioner.

CITY OFFICERS:  
Mayor, W. R. Edgar.  
Marshal, J. L. Baldwin.  
City Attorney, Arthur Huff.  
City Treasurer, Jos. A. Zwart.  
Collector, W. H. Fisher.  
City Councilmen—L. J. Giovannoni, J. N.  
Bishop, M. Claybaugh, Jas. Baldwin, Geo.  
D. Marks and Henry Kendall.  
Street Commissioners—J. L. Baldwin, M. Clay-  
baugh and L. J. Giovannoni.  
Fire Committee—L. J. Giovannoni, G. D.  
Marks and H. Kendall.  
Health Committee—J. N. Bishop, G. D.  
Marks and H. Kendall.

## CHURCHES:

CATHOLIC CHURCH, Arcadia College  
and Pilot Knob. Masses every  
Sunday and Masses at Arcadia College  
every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M. Vespers and  
Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at 4  
o'clock P. M. High Mass and Sermon and  
Benediction at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Sunday School for  
children at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and  
Mountain Streets, Ironton. Services  
Residence: Graniteville. Services Saturday  
night and Sunday morning of the second  
and fourth Sundays of each month at 11 A.  
M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School 3:30 A. M.  
Prayer Meeting Thursday evening. All  
are invited.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH, Fort Hill,  
between Ironton and Arcadia. Rev. L.  
P. ASPLAY, Pastor. Services every Sunday,  
at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Prayer meeting  
Wednesday evening, 7:30 o'clock. Sab-  
bath School at 9:30 A. M. Ladies' Aid So-  
ciety, Thursday, 2 P. M. Ladies' Prayer  
Meeting, Friday, 2 P. M. Juvenile Mis-  
sionary Society at Paradise, Saturday, 2:30 P.  
M. Choir Practice at Church, Friday, 7:30  
P. M. All are cordially invited to attend  
these services.

BAPTIST CHURCH, Madison street,  
near Knob at H. T. MOORE, D. D. Pastor.  
Residence Ironton. Preaching on every  
Saturday before the first Sunday of each  
month at 2:30 P. M. and on the first and third  
Sundays at 11 A. M. and Sunday School  
every Tuesday evening at 7:30 P. M.

Presbyterian Church, cor. Reynolds  
and Knob streets, Ironton. Services at 11 A.  
M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A.  
M. Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 P. M. Prayer Meet-  
ing Wednesday, 7:30 P. M. G. H. DUTY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, Episcopal, Ironton.  
Sunday School every Sunday, at 9:30 A. M.

LUTHERAN CHURCH, Pilot Knob.  
Rev. OTTO PFAFF, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, Corner Shepherd  
and Washington streets, Ironton. H. A.  
HENSLEY, pastor. Preaching every Sun-  
day at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday  
School at 9:30 A. M. and Select Reading at 4  
P. M. Literary every Tuesday night at 8.

## SOCIETIES:

IRONTON LODGE, No. 144, K.  
of P., Ironton, Mo., meets every 2d  
and 4th Friday evening of each month  
at Odd-Fellows Hall.  
ARTHUR HUFF, K. of R. & S.

IRON LODGE, No. 107, I. O. O. F.,  
meets every Monday at its hall, corner Main  
and Madison streets. CHAS. ARNOLDY, N. J.  
J. T. BALDWIN, Secretary.

IRONTON ENCAMPMENT, No. 29, I.  
O. O. F., meets on the first and third Thurs-  
day evenings of every month in Odd-Fel-  
lows' Hall, corner Main and Madison streets.  
G. D. MARKS, C. P. I. T. BALDWIN, Scribe.

STAR OF THE WEST LODGE, No. 133,  
A. F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Madison streets, on Saturday of  
Wednesday full moon. W. R. ENGAR, W.  
M. MANN RINGO, Secretary.

MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 7, R. A.,  
meets at the Masonic Hall on the first and  
third Tuesdays of each month, at 7 P. M.  
H. EDGAR, M. E. H. P. W. P. WENT, Secre-  
tary.

VALLEY LODGE, No. 870,  
KNIGHTS OF HONOR, meets in  
Odd-Fellows' Hall on alternate  
Wednesdays. Wm. T. GAY,  
D. IRA A. MARSHALL, Reporter.

EASTERN STAR LODGE, No. 62, A.  
F. & A. M. (colored), meets on the second  
Saturday of each month.

IRON POST, No. 346, G. A. R.,  
meets the 2d and 4th Saturdays  
of each month at 2 P. M.

WM. MAREE, P. C.  
C. R. PECK, Adj't.

IRONTON CAMP, No. 60, Sons of  
Veterans, meets every 1st and 3d Saturday  
evening, each month, and every Tuesday  
evening for drill. Camp Commander,  
C. R. PECK. First Sergeant,  
First Sergeant.

PILOT KNOB.  
PILOT KNOB LODGE, No. 253, A. O.  
U. W., meets every 2d and 4th Friday  
evenings, 7:30 P. M., upstairs in Union  
Church.

IRON LODGE, No. 30, SONS OF HER-  
MAN, meets on the second and last Sunday of  
each month. WM. STEPHENS, President.  
VAL. EPPINGER, Secretary.

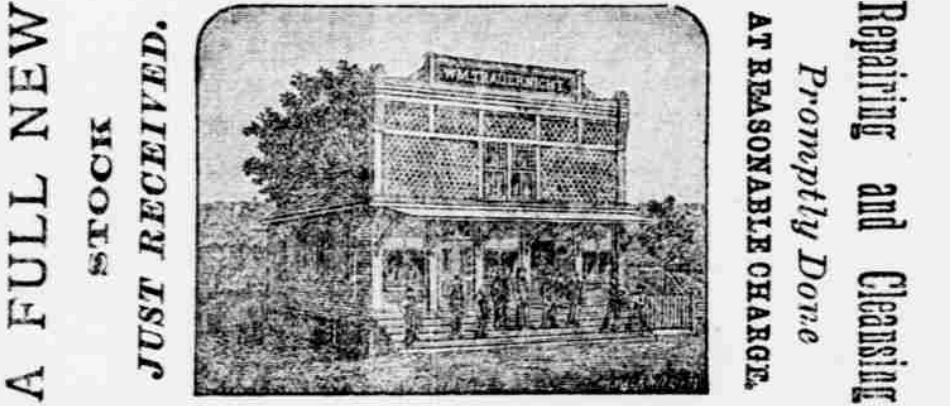
BELEVIEW.  
MOSAIC LODGE, No. 35, A. F. & A.  
M., meets on Saturday night or after the  
full moon. E. M. LOGAN, W. M. R. J.  
L. A., Secretary.

## What is CASTORIA

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of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the  
intelligent families who do not keep Castoria  
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New York City.  
"Castoria cures Colic, Constipation,  
Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation,  
Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes di-  
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"For several years I have recommended  
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do so as it has invariably produced beneficial  
results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D.,  
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Mo. Agents Wanted Everywhere.

## Among the Brethren.

The Hartville Press: "Amanda  
Trusty, widow of James Trusty, has  
been granted a pension. Uncle Sam  
Coddy, the agent, hasn't learned the  
amount of it, but it will probably be  
large enough to keep her boys in  
"chawin' terbacker" and insure them  
a steady job of loafing.

Fredericktown News: "Mr. Charles  
Riggs, who is well known in this city,  
and who is a brother of Mr. Louis  
Riggs of Kennett, and is night operator  
for the Iron Mountain road at Iron-  
dale, had some words with a tramp  
who was hanging around the depot at  
that place on the 9th, when suddenly  
the tramp picked up a coupling pin  
and hit Mr. Riggs on the head with it,  
knocking him down. The wound  
though serious, was not considered  
dangerous and on Thursday Mr. Riggs  
was able to be up."

We see the Cape Girardeau Demo-  
crat is using the proffered free goldbug  
literature—without money and without  
price, even to express charges.  
Cape Girardeau has an elegantly ar-  
ranged rock-pile fitted up exclusively  
for the use of the festive hobos.

According to the Press the employees  
in the De Soto car shops are now  
working eight hours a day and only  
five days in the week.

The Van Buren Local nominates Mr.  
O. L. Munger for State Senator from  
our neighboring district. Mr. M. is  
well fitted for that position, and the  
REGISTER would like to see him there  
in which event the people would have  
a loyal, faithful representative in the  
Upper House.

It is rumored that Mine La Motte  
has changed ownership, but confirma-  
tion of the news is lacking.

The Bonne Terre Democrat-Register  
last week completed its sixth year, and  
starts its seventh with every assurance  
of prosperity.

The Greenville Journal: "Mr. E. J.  
Polk, our silver smith, and Mr. Hud-  
son, of Willow Spring, were out after  
the finny tribe Saturday night, and  
their catch was 37 water dogs and two  
little fish."

Dexter Messenger: "Dennis Tucker,  
living near Dexter, has a two-horse  
wagon that has been in constant use  
since 1852—forty-three years—and is  
still a good vehicle. In fact it is a  
better wagon than many cheap ones  
that have only been run one year. It  
was built in Franklin, Indiana, for Mr.  
Tucker's father, and with the exception  
of a new bed has had little or no  
repairs put upon it. It is entirely  
hand-made and the parts braced so as  
to give it strength. It looks as well  
as the modern wagon, although devoid  
of many of the late improvements.  
Mr. Tucker moved from Johnson coun-  
ty, Indiana, to this county a few  
months ago in this wagon, a distance  
of several hundred miles."

The Bloomfield Indicator must face  
the future with the burden of the fol-  
lowing upon his inner consciousness.

There was a fellow by the name of  
Roberson, who lives in the swamps  
east of Ardeola, came to town Sunday  
evening in answer to a citation direct-  
ing him before one of the squires on a  
charge of carrying a pistol, but he  
knew very well that he was not going  
to have a trial. He simply made a re-  
mark that he had been exposed to small  
pox, and that settled it. Nobody  
wanted to talk to him and every body  
said go, and he went enquiring in his  
sleeve, as he had not been in five miles  
of the small pox case, which is near  
Bell City.

The small-pox scare is again on in  
the lower end of the State, and quar-  
antine in many towns is being strictly  
enforced.

A woman living in Stringtown, Scott  
county, says the Newsboy, "saw a  
mouse in a pasteboard box the other  
day and caught the animal by clapping  
the lid on suddenly. She then  
threw the box into the fire. It had  
contained saltpetre, and an explosion  
instantly occurred, wrecking the stove  
and injuring the woman severely; but  
the mouse was killed."

The Charleston Enterprise records  
the passing away of an old schoolmate  
of the editor of this paper: "Mr. A.  
V. Goodin, an old and respected citizen  
of this county, died at Mineral Wells,  
Texas, yesterday. His remains will  
be brought here for burial and will ar-  
rive by way of the Bluff at 11 A. M.  
to-morrow. He will be taken from the  
train to Mrs. Bird's residence. The  
funeral will take place Saturday, the  
18th, at 2:30 o'clock P. M. from the M.  
E. church.

The Marshfield Chronicle says that  
"J. B. Andrews, a merchant of Doug-  
las county was last week bound over  
by the Commissioner at Springfield to  
await the action of the next session of  
the federal grand jury on the charge  
of making and selling wild grape  
wine." This is a free country, you

know, and d—n the man who says it  
isn't!

Says the Salem Leader of the 17th:  
"Charles E. Grosse left yesterday for  
Ironton, to interview his client, Mrs.  
Russell, of Reynolds county, who is  
confined in the Iron county jail, under  
indictment for the murder of her hus-  
band."

The Salem Monitor comes to us with  
a new head this week.

The Meramec Iron Works property,  
comprising 20,000 acres of valuable  
mineral and farming land, is about to  
be sold to an Eastern syndicate.

The Citizen congratulates the people  
of Poplar Bluff upon the rebuilding of  
the Alfrey Heading Factory, recently  
destroyed by fire at that place.

Says the De Soto Press: "An acci-  
dent occurred on South Second street  
Thursday evening which resulted in  
slightly injuring two of De Soto's ac-  
complished young ladies. Misses  
Gertrude Farrar and Mae Brenner  
were out driving Dr. Farrar's shetland  
pony, when upon turning a corner the  
cart upset precipitating the young la-  
dies to the ground.

We have no objection to the Steel-  
ville Democrat's pitching into the row-  
dies who frequent disreputable saloons  
and make night hideous with their  
swearing and racketing; but we can-  
not refrain from vigorously objecting  
to spelling it "tuff." There's no need  
of discounting Noah Webster in de-  
nouncing wrong-doing.

The New Madrid Southeast Missouri-  
an gives this gratis advice to a young-  
er brother:

The Malden Register and Scott Coun-  
ty Newsboy are enjoying an old-fash-  
ioned "back-capping" session, just  
now, all to themselves. Take care,  
Brother Henderson, Phil is an "old-  
timer" at the business you have en-  
gaged in, and slings a caustic quill oc-  
casionaly. Look out!

Last Saturday's New Madrid Record  
contained this item:

Judge Riley will leave to-morrow  
for Poplar Bluff to take up the case of  
Chas. Wear which is set for hearing  
the following day, Monday, at the  
Bluff. Sheriff Tickell will, also, leave  
with the prisoner who is confined in  
jail here, and who does not seem to be  
despondent, but on the contrary, com-  
paratively cheerful, over his pending  
trial for murder.

From the Ste. Genevieve Herald we  
learn that diptheria is still prevalent  
in some portions of that county. The  
14-year-old daughter of Wm. Kayser of  
New Orleansburg died of the disease last  
Wednesday, and another child of the  
same family is afflicted with it.

Marble Hill Press: "Some of our  
Southeast contemporaries are wrang-  
ling over the Wear case, now celebrat-  
ed. We see but one question in the  
controversy—whether or not Judge  
Wear should have resigned before in-  
terfering in behalf of his son? No one  
can conscientiously blame him for  
shielding his boy at any hazard."

The Richmond Democrat puts down  
the situation thusly:

If the Democrats nominate an avowed  
gold standard man for president  
they won't be in the fight this fall, but  
the managers of the party are too wise  
to do anything of that kind. The  
nominee will be a western man on a  
platform favorable to free silver.

The Farmington Times: "Rev. Jer-  
ome C. Berryman, a superannuated  
minister of the St. Louis Conference of  
the M. E. Church, South, preached at  
the Methodist Church, South, of this  
city Monday night, January 13th.

The service will not be forgotten soon  
by the audience. It was as though the  
aged Samuel, or another of the vener-  
able prophets, was speaking to the  
church. Mr. Berryman is 86 years  
old. Sixty-seven years ago, when but  
a boy in years, he preached in this  
place, then not even a village, known  
at that time as 'Murphy's Settle-  
ment.'"

The Potosi Independent says that  
Hon. John W. Berryman, who for the  
past eighteen months has been con-  
nected with the firm of Long & Ber-  
ryman in the general merchandise busi-  
ness at Potosi, has disposed of his in-  
terest in the business to Mr. Hugh Mc-  
Gregor, Superintendent of the McAr-  
thur Bros., lands at that place.

According to the Jackson Cash-Book  
the late grand-jury in their report de-  
clared the basement of the courthouse  
"a public nuisance, a nauseating, dis-  
ease incubator," and asked the court to  
make "an order to have said nuisance  
abated." Let the abatement begin  
without delay.

This week comes to us the Arkansas  
Farmer, published at Little Rock,  
Ark., and edited by H. S. Shaw. Is  
this our Harry Shaw whom we have  
often met and never saw him but with  
pleasure? If so, shake!

We thoroughly agree with the Boon-  
ville Advertiser in this:  
The people of Missouri cannot but  
admire Senator Vest for his boldness

in arraigning the United States su-  
preme court in its decision upon the  
income-tax law. The absolute power  
of the supreme court is a menace to  
our country's institution, and to the  
inalienable rights of the people, whose  
will is supposed to be the supreme law  
of the land.

We learn from the Hillsboro Demo-  
crat that diptheria is prevalent in some  
sections of Jefferson county, and sev-  
eral deaths have resulted.

Some time ago Mr. Simon Goldbaum  
of San Luis Rey, Cal., was troubled  
with a lame back and rheumatism.  
He used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and  
a prompt cure was effected. He says  
he has since advised many of his  
friends to try it and all who have done  
so have spoken highly of it. It is for  
sale by all dealers.

## A Trip Through the Sunny South.

Ed. Register—I have recently re-  
turned from a trip to Atlanta, St. Augus-  
tine, and other places of interest in  
the South, and thinking that a brief  
description of my trip would perhaps  
be interesting to my friends and read-  
ers of the REGISTER, I ask you to please  
give space in your columns for a few  
short articles.

After being pent up in school for  
four months, I felt that I had earned a  
few days of rest and recreation; so,  
dismissing all cares of school life, I  
packed my valise and made ready for  
a visit to the "Sunny South." In com-  
pany with a friend and fellow student  
from Missouri, I left Lexington on the  
morning of Dec. 23d, over the Queen  
& Crescent Route, which passes  
through the noted bluegrass fields of  
Kentucky and through the beautiful  
mountain scenery of Southern Ken-  
tucky and Northern Tennessee. The  
scenery along the Kentucky river are  
grand; the railroad, after running for  
several miles nearly on the edge of the  
high and steep river bank, crosses it  
over the highest bridge in the world,  
being two hundred and eighty four  
feet above the surface of the water.

In running a distance of about a hun-  
dred and fifty miles we passed through  
twenty-seven tunnels, one of which is  
over a mile long and is through a  
mountain of stone coal. A few years  
ago the coal above and on the sides of  
the tunnel was set on fire from an en-  
gine, and burned for over two months  
before it could be extinguished.

At Oakdale, Tenn., night came on  
and put an end to our gazing on the  
beautiful scenery. A few miles south  
of Oakdale we were delayed for over  
an hour by a wreck on the road, caused  
by a head-end collision of two freight  
trains; fortunately no lives were lost.

We arrived in Atlanta about 3  
o'clock A. M. Being tired and sleepy,  
we secured a room at the Thompson  
hotel and soon were in the blissful  
realms of "Dreamland." We slept  
about three hours, and arose feeling  
greatly refreshed and ready to make  
a visit to the city of Atlanta.

On seeing the depot and the buildings  
near by, I was disappointed and im-  
pressed with the absurdity of a town  
like that undertaking an "Internation-  
al Exposition," and inviting the peo-  
ple of the civilized world to attend it.  
The depot is certainly a disgrace to  
the prosperous city of Atlanta; there is  
but one small waiting room, and it was  
crowded to almost suffocation with  
men, women, and children of all colors  
and sizes. Leaving this place, we  
walked several blocks up Peachtree  
and Jackson streets, and after seeing  
the New Capitol building, the Govern-  
or's Mansion, and several other beau-  
tiful structures, my opinion regarding  
Atlanta had changed very materially.  
Soon we took an electric car and were  
landed at the gates of the Exposition  
grounds, which are about two miles  
from the depot. Before going to the  
Exposition I obtained a map of the  
grounds, and had a fair general knowl-  
edge of them which enabled me to  
economize time and yet see the various  
exhibits and attractions to advantage.

After visiting several of the State  
buildings, we went to the Fine Arts  
building and took a position on the  
steps in front of the great portico  
where we could view the landscape at  
our ease. Looking toward the south,  
east, and west, we beheld a beautiful  
undulating country, with shady dells,  
and wooded hills rising one above an-  
other in the distance.

After admiring the beauty of the  
natural surroundings, our range of  
vision was narrowed down, and we  
looked upon nearly two hundred acres  
within the Exposition gates. From  
this point we could see nearly all the  
Exposition buildings and grounds,  
spread out before us in one grand pan-  
orama in which it seemed that nature  
and art had joined hands and combined  
the heart of the spectator. In front  
and about fifty feet below us was a  
beautiful plaza, surrounded by a wide  
walkway and divided by walks, made

of crushed limestone, into ten parts  
of different shapes and sizes, which were  
covered with green sward and orna-  
mented with various kinds of shrubs  
and evergreens. Just beyond the plaza  
to the south was a beautiful lake called  
Clara Meer, which covers thirteen  
acres, near the center of which plays a  
magnificent electric fountain. No more  
beautiful effects could be produced by  
the contrivance of man, than this elec-  
tric fountain which plays and glitters  
over the placid bosom of lake Clara  
Meer like a rainbow of the night. The  
water presents the appearance of a  
gorgeous mass of flowers rising to a  
height of about a hundred and fifty  
feet, and rapidly changing colors as  
they fall. It will be impossible, in  
this brief account, to describe or even  
mention the one thousandth part of the  
many interesting things seen here; so  
I will pass rapidly on and point out a  
few of the most striking things as they  
appeared to me. We were glad to  
know that the Exposition has been a  
success throughout. It will certainly  
be of countless value in developing the  
industries of the South. While infer-  
ior to the great World's Fair, yet in  
many respects it compares favorably  
and perhaps in some things excels it.  
Especially do I think this is true of the  
Government building, and the same  
might be said of the Agricultural and  
Horticultural exhibits. In the Califor-  
nia exhibit, I noticed a squash which  
was said to weigh 300 lbs., a pumpkin  
180 lbs., a beat 70 lbs., and a sweet  
potato 20 lbs. And in the Georgia ex-  
hibit I noticed a gourd whose capacity  
was 101 gallons. How is that for a  
gourd?

In the southern part of the grounds  
and on a hill, which was but a few  
months ago covered with forest trees,  
is the "Midway Heights." Amuse-  
ments of nearly all kinds were offered  
here, but having been faked several  
times on "Midway" at the World's  
Fair, I passed on to the extreme south-  
ern end of the street, where there was  
a new and novel sport called "shooting  
the chutes." This seemed to be the  
most exciting feature of Midway.  
There was an inclined track or railway  
constructed at an angle of about thirty  
degrees and at the bottom was a lake  
of water, into which the sled or boat  
would plunge, after descending at al-  
most lightning speed from the top of  
the incline. My friend and I indulged  
several times with great delight, which  
called forcibly to memory boyhood  
days, when my heart knew no sorrow,  
as I coasted down the gentle slopes of  
the Ozarks in the West End.

Night now came on, and after watch-  
ing the electric fountains play for an  
hour, we started for the city, hoping  
to get a good night's sleep and be  
ready on the next morning at 7 o'clock  
to start on our journey to the "Land  
of Oranges and Alligators." But soon  
found that to sleep would be impossi-  
ble. The streets were utterly jammed  
and crowded with people, and it being  
Christmas eve, almost every kind of  
noise was heard, from the yell of the  
small boy and the shooting of fire-  
crackers to the playing of brass bands  
and the roar of cannon—making a  
complete bedlam of noise and excite-  
ment. Not till late at night did the  
confusion subside and permit us to  
sleep. So ended our first day's experi-  
ence in the metropolis of Georgia.

Yours, F. M. ANDERSON.

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